

THIS WEEK AT

of in "If I Were King."

+ Tom's Cabin."

stock company.

THE THEATRES

SALT LAKE THEATRE. Thursday, Friday, Saturday and +

+ Saturday matinee, E. H. Sothern +

GRAND THEATRE.-Entire +

week, Warde company in "Uncle +

TO STAGE success of recent years

with the legitimate, than that of Eleanor Robson. More than ordinary

interest attaches locally to the career of Miss Robson, for the reason that she is a daughter of Madge Carr Cook, well and favorably known here as a one-time member of the old Grand

. . .

has been more brilliant, more meteoric, or more spectacular, if that word is permissible in connection

and altogether the production is one that ought to carry through the season.

"Mrs. Curtin of 234 West Thirty-fourth street" must, it is to be feared, be hereafter regarded as a rash young woman. That isn't her name, and she doesn't live there, but there's no doubt that she's rash. Despite good reasons why she shouldn't, she went to the Casino last week to see "The Runaways." "Mrs. Curtin" and her mother occupied seats in the front row of the balcony until the curtain fell on the first act. Then "Mrs. Curtin" arose and, leaning upon her mother, went downstairs to the ladies' dressing room.

In another moment a maid dashed out of the dressing room, demanding a doctor. Hurry calls were sent out by telephone, telegraph, wireless message, messenger, express, mall and freight, This excitement, we are told, was witnessed by a distinguished company. In

This excitement, we are told, was witnessed by a distinguished company. In one box was Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and a party of prominent friends. Another was occupied by A. L. Erlanger, who, it is declared, sat through the entire performance—something unusual for the head of the theatrical syndicate. The president of the publishing company which printed "My Lady Pegsy" in novel form, was also present.

While Mrs. Patrick Campbell was crossing the bay on her way to San Francisco a young man of the company was standing at her side gazing at the hills of the company was standing at her side gazing at the hilly city.
"Do you see that house up there, Mrs.
"Do you see that house up there, Mrs.

"Do you see that house up there, Mrs. Campbell?" he inquired, carefully describing the location.
"Yes," said the actress.
With something of California pride he then remarked:

"I was born there."
"What a pity," was all Mrs. Campbell

Now that the theatrical season is getting toward its close, some New York managers are having considerable Fork managers are having considerable time on their hands, and one of these devoted an afternoon recently to finding from his large collection of scrap books just what New York was doing in the theatrical business fifty years ago. He discovered that during this same week in 1853 the great Forrest was playing in Shakespeare at the Broadway theatre, which was then below Houston street. He also gave one performance of "Richelieu" at the old Wallack's theatre. The then very much worn "Lady of Lyons" was on the boards, with Lester Wallack as Claude and Miss Laura Keene as Pauline. Inand Miss Laura Keene as Pauline. In-cidentally this manager recalled one peculiarity of Miss Keene, in that she insisted that every night the bill should be changed, so she could prove to the public that she did not depend upon her beauty for her success. It is hard-ly likely that Lillian Russell will fol-low her example. In Niblo's Garden the opera of "Lucretia Borgia" was on. but the management apparently did not think enough of the cast to mention any names. At the St. Charles "The Lost One of Skio" was advertised as a Lost One of Skio" was advertised as a farce, and this, too, without any names. In addition there was Burton's theatre, in Chambers street, which advertised "Civilization," and Barnum's museum had as its attraction "The Willow Copse." In it Couldock was the star, but was not featured in the programme. In addition, there were some gramme. In addition, there were s highly sensational spirit rappings at a hail in Broadway and Wood's minstrels held forth a few doors above. Looking over the attractions now running to excellent business in this city the

This is a true story of how Blanche Bates was not the victim of a spry and sparkling sneak thief gentleman the other day. The sun was shining brightly in Miss

change is a far greater one than can be

PRICES Night, 25c, 50c, We.

Week Beginning

THE WARDE COMPANY In a Big Scenic

Production of

SOTHERN'S FIVE GREAT ROLES IN ONE AS FRANCOIS VILLON.



stock company.

Miss Robson's success has been more striking because it was, in some measure, unexpected. Only a few years ago she made her first appearance with her mother in the Prawley company in San Francisco. Speaking of Miss Robson the other day, an actor who was passing through Salt Lake and who was in the Brawley company at the time of Miss Robson's debut, said:

"Every member of the company was convinced that Miss Robson would be a failure. She didn't seem fitted for the stage at all. Why, she was panicky, she didn't remember her lines, she stumbled over her own feet and in

"Every member of the company was convinced that Miss Robson would be a failure. She didn't seem fitted for the stage at all. Why, she was panicky, she didn't remember her lines, she stumbled over her own feet and in other ways gave evidence, as we tother ways gave

Examiner was when his brother appeared in a play that was liberally garnished with eighteenth century costumes,

"The mounting," wrote Stevens, "was it since you had a bath?"

pretty bad, but it was no worse than the actors, and no actor was worse than rested before," he replied.

Hermetically sealed within the vaults Raymond Sill continues to write inter-

done was ridiculously light. Last Monday night a switch to that old-time favorite, "East Lynne," was made, and from Monday night until last night, including the matiness the patronage.

Three Chicago dramatic critics have

orate and placed on with a free hand for artistic embellishment. In his presented in Mount Vernon society.

Sale of the matiness the patronage.

Was telling a friend about it next morning, when the friend interrupted him, to gather, Dr. P. M. Grausman of 227 West Forty-fourth street arrived on the gather.

"Was there any niggers there?"

Three Chicago dramatic critics have

There. * * * *

In the state of the state of the digital states of the state of the states of the state of the states of the sta

Leva and John D. Spencer as Uncle 10m have some scenes that are worth going miles to witness. A. L. Lovey as Eliza is a living picture that will alone be worth the price of admission. Mr. Lovey's scenes will be ably backed up by George E. Carpenter as Phineas, Ed Penrose as Marks and Councilman T. R. Black as Baby Harry.

Tod Goodwin is working hard on the talent. She is, as stated, the daughter of Madge Carr Cook. Mrs. Cook's mother before her was an actress, who played with Macready. The consistent improvement of Miss Robson since her debut leads competent judges to be-lieve that in her the American stage will have its greatest actress.

Tod Goodwin is working hard on the part of Topsy, and B. S. Young is sure to make a hit as Aunt Ophelia. A. W. Copp of the Associated Press is not really as feroclopy in his delta life as he And this is with all due deference to our own Maude Adams, who, by the way, is now being called "our own" my half a dozen different cities. Miss ally as ferocious in his daily life as he is in the part of Legree. The scene in which he murders Uncle Tom cannot fail to bring tears to the stoutest heart. The entire cast of the Press club's show will be the guests of the Herman company and the Grand management next Monday night. my half a dozen different cities. Miss Adams' success was due, first, to her great natural talent, and, second, to a lot of hard work. Miss Adams is entitled to all the success she has won, and Salt Lake is proud of her. And, speaking of Miss Adams, the following from the New York Telegraph of recent date will interest Salt Lakers:

"Manda Adams' arrival in Jerusalem

"Manda Adams' arrival in Jerusalem

"The arrelatit the following from the New York Telegraph of recent date will interest Salt Lakers:

"Manda Adams' arrival in Jerusalem

The arrelatit to bring tea

PRESS AGENTS' PROMISE.

"Maude Adams' arrival in Jerusalem was announced yesterday by cablegram from herself. The actress will remain in the Holy Land about a month, visit-The production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by the Warde company at the Grand theatre will be watched with from herself. The actress will remain in the Holy Land about a month, visiting in that time practically every place of historical or contemporary interest. She has not yet stated when she will return to the United States. Miss Adams was in the Egyptian desert for more than a month with three companions, a small escort and a native cook. Her trip was made extremely pleasant by her companions, and she experienced the new sensation of 'camping out,' the party pitching tents whenever darkness overtook them. Various parts of the desert considered interesting by the natives were seen by Miss Adams. She spent several hours a day in the saddle, and, according to report, is highly pleased with her trip, and is in good spirits."

Not many people in the big audience that greated Harry Corson Clarke at the terested Harry Corson Clarke at the terested Harry Corson Clarke at the terested that the terest is that the Press Cabin' is the warde company will implant the story firmly in the minds of the public and give a better understanding and greater with the prested Harry Corson Clarke at the terest of the usual incoherent conglomeration of songs, specialties and livestock exhibitions that compose the usual 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' performances with which the road companies have favored us of late years. Another reason of interest is that the Press club intends to give a travesty on the story and play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" early in June, and a competent rendition will be more or less trufiful to the story, and not the usual incoherent conglomeration of songs, specialties and livestock exhibitions that compose the usual favored us of late years. Another reason of interest is that the Press club intends to give a travesty on the story and play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" early in June, and a competent rendition or less trufiful to the story, and not companions, and their rendition will be more or less trufiful to the story, and not companions, and their rendition or less trufiful to the story, and not companions, and their rendition will more than ordinary interest by the public for several reasons. In the first place, the company is composed of actors, and their rendition will be more or less truthful to the story, and not

SADIE MYERS.

STORIES ABOUT PLAYERS.



"Was there any niggers there?"
"Yaas, sir, there was lots of them,"

An understudy receives on her cheeks the sentimental salutes of S. Miller Kent in "The Cowboy and the Lady" these days, while Elwarren Harmon,

Miss Harmon first complained of being ill when the company was in Youngstown, O. Nevertheless, she continued in her role until Ithaca, N. Y., was reached, where a physician, who met her at the train, diagnosed her case as scarlet fever. She was promptly bundled off to the contagious ward of the city hospital, while Mr. Kent and the other members of the company have laid in a yast supply of camphor

Every one of them was holding a nigger 'tween him and the fire," said the dreamer.

Here's another Chauncey Olcott story: A prisoner was brought to a police station whose condition was so uncleanly that he was advised by the desk sergeant to take a bath.

"What!" exclaimed the hold." In half an hour the doctor appeared

Augustus Thomas, who, as everybody knows, writes most amusing farces about members of the nobility and plays about most of the states in the

"What!" exclaimed the hobo, indignantly, "me go into the water?"

"The hobo grimed. I never was arrived before," he replied.

"A samuel Nixon has camped on the trail of "The Runawaya," in which he trail of "The Runawaya," in which he it all of "The Runawaya," in which he had traited the train of the trail of "The Runawaya," in which he it all of "The Runawaya," in which he it all of "The Runawaya," in which he it all of "The Runawaya," in which he is a favorite tale, and he ealed may a not long and in the most wignous the pald comedians of the organization the honors as a raconteur.

Of the many reminiscences which he has recalled on these occasions, one concerning our perennial trient-artically would be known as the "bigsest hand."

"Ed had been playing with "The Show Girl' in Boston," relates Mr. Nixon, with whom this is a favorite tale, and he ealied mis up on long distance telephone concerning a little matter of my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you lend it to me?"

"I'm ust have \$500, said flice, 'to get my company to the next town, will you for the protest against the protest against the protest against the pre

of several theatres, among them the Tremont, Majestic, Grand opera house and Lyceum. Mr. Dearborn alleged the regular leading woman, who gets a three-figured salary for lending her cheeks for this very purpose, lies in Quarantine.

Miss Harmon first complained of be-

as reached, where a first and diagnosed her ase as scarlet fever. She was promption bundled off to the contagious ward if the city hospital, while Mr. Kent and he other members of the company tave laid in a vast supply of camphorization of the active in New York last week. They were late in arriving, and the scene, which is laid in the breakfast room of the Waldorf-Astoria, was half over. Just as the party took their seats one of the actors, who represented a United States senator, and was discussing the subject of matrimony, said: "Why shouldn't I flarry Harriet? I am fiften the seather as the party took their seats one of the actors, who represented a United States senator, and was discussing the subject of matrimony, said: "Why shouldn't I flarry Harriet? I am fiften as a scarlet fever. She was promption as seather and a party of guests went to see "The Ear! of Pawtucket" at the Manhattan theatre in New York last week. They were late in arriving, and the scene, which is laid in the breakfast room of the waldorf-Astoria, was half over. Just as the party took their seats one of the actors, who represented a United States senator, and was discussing the subject of matrimony, said: "Why shouldn't I flarry Harriet? I am fifbill boards. Now she is something of subject of matrimony, said: "Why a comet. Once or twice a year the pashouldn't I marry Harriet? I am. fifpers devote a good deal of space to teen years younger than Chauncey De-

MONDAY, MAY 25th, MATINEES Wednesday at 3 p. m. saturday at 2:15 p. m.